

RETIREMENT OF SENATOR NUNN

Mr. KENNEDY. Mr. President, I am honored to have served with our colleague from Georgia, Senator NUNN. He is an outstanding statesman and legislator, and I am saddened by his decision to end his distinguished career in the Senate.

I have had the privilege of serving with Senator NUNN during his entire 23 years in the Senate. He has been a thoughtful and skilled legislator whose wisdom and leadership have made large contributions to the country on a great variety of issues, especially in the area of national defense.

Senator NUNN is widely recognized as the Senate's preeminent voice on military issues, and that reputation is well deserved.

As a leading member of the Armed Services Committee throughout his Senate career, and as chairman of the committee for 8 years, from 1987 through 1994, he has displayed an unwavering commitment to the security of our country and to the men and women of our Armed Forces who provide it.

It would take hours to detail the many contributions that Senator NUNN has made to the national security of the United States. Let me cite just four of them. The first, most recently, was his effective intervention in Haiti a year ago. President Clinton had decided that United States forces should land in Haiti. The question was whether the landing would be welcomed, or opposed—would they land as friendly peacekeepers or hostile invaders.

At that critical moment in our recent history, Senator NUNN accompanied former President Carter and General Colin Powell on an extraordinary mission to Haiti to convince the dictators not to oppose the United States forces. Despite huge obstacles, Senator NUNN helped convince the dictators that a peaceful transition to democracy was the only realistic alternative to heavy bloodshed. Our forces landed in peace, and a year later, the first free elections have been held in Haiti. Senator NUNN helped make that peaceful transition possible, and deserves great credit for his role.

A second example was the Goldwater-Nichols legislation, enacted in 1986, which reformed the organization of the Defense Department more extensively than at any time since the creation of the Department after World War II. Senator NUNN was a leading figure in the development and implementation of this landmark legislation. It established the Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff as the principal military adviser to the President, and it strengthened the unified battlefield commands, giving them full control of our forces in the field. The success of the act was clearly demonstrated in Operation Desert Storm.

A third example of Senator NUNN's impressive leadership on national security issues was his successful defense of the Anti-Ballistic Missile Treaty. Sen-

ator NUNN understands the importance of America's maintaining the best armed, best trained, and best led forces in the world. But he also understands the importance of arms control to reduce the likelihood of conflict. His defense of the ABM Treaty was a prime example of his leadership on this all-important issue.

The Reagan administration sought to undermine the ABM Treaty in 1987 through a legal reinterpretation of the treaty text. SAM NUNN spent many hours going over the negotiating record of the treaty, reviewing in detail the issues raised by the administration. After careful deliberation, he concluded that the administration's case was wrong, and that the traditional interpretation of the treaty was correct. He went to work on the floor of the Senate and masterfully defended the treaty, upholding the Nation's solemn commitment to the treaty, the cornerstone of all nuclear arms agreements signed in the past 23 years.

A fourth example is Senator NUNN's understanding of the use of cooperation in reducing threats to national security through a program that bears his name. The cooperative threat reduction program between the United States and the nations of the former Soviet Union is known as the Nunn-Lugar program. Through these ongoing efforts, we are working with Russia, Ukraine, Kazakhstan, and other Soviet successor nations to reduce and dismantle their nuclear weapons stockpiles and production capability, and to convert elements of their defense industry to commercial uses. This program is a major example of the opportunities for long-term peace and prosperity that the end of the cold war can mean for our country and our former adversaries.

Many other examples of Senator NUNN's wise and conscientious leadership can be cited. We all know that we have the strongest and most effective military forces in the world today, and that achievement is due in no small part to the brilliant work of Senator NUNN.

It has been an honor to serve with him on the Armed Services Committee. We will miss him, and the Senate and the Nation will miss his leadership, his statesmanship, and most of all his friendship. As he made clear in his statement earlier this week, he is committed to continuing his service to Georgia and the country and the world in other ways in the years ahead. I know I join all my colleagues in wishing him a long and happy and productive career beyond the Senate.

WORLD POPULATION AWARENESS WEEK

Mr. BUMPERS. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the following proclamation be inserted in the RECORD. The proclamation was signed by Gov. Jim Guy Tucker and designates October 21-29, 1995, as World

Population Awareness Week in the State of Arkansas. This proclamation is part of a worldwide effort to implement recommendations of the International Conference on Population and Development, held in Cairo last year.

It is clear that we are facing a population crisis. We now live in a world of 5.7 billion people, a population that grew by nearly 100 million last year, the largest annual increase ever recorded. Unemployment in many developing countries is as high as 30 percent, and to accommodate their growing populations, the nations of the world will have to produce 500 million new jobs by the year 2000.

The world's resources cannot accommodate continuing growth at the current rate. More than 1.7 billion people, nearly one-third of the world population, lack an adequate supply of drinking water, and 26 billions tons of arable topsoil vanish from the world's croplands every year. At least 65 countries that depend on subsistence farming may be unable to feed their populations by the year 2000.

Time is a luxury we do not enjoy. Action is required now to ensure a reasonable quality of life and a stable and secure world for a child born today. I applaud the action of Governor Tucker and other officials of government and private organizations who are working to increase awareness of this problem and encourage the actions necessary to resolve it.

There being no objection, the proclamation was ordered to printed in the RECORD, as follows:

STATE OF ARKANSAS, PROCLAMATION
TO ALL TO WHOM THESE PRESENTS SHALL
COME—GREETINGS

Whereas, the world population is currently 5.7 billion and increasing by nearly 100 million per year, with virtually all of this growth added to the poorest countries and regions—those that can least afford to accommodate their current populations, much less such massive infusions of human numbers; and

Whereas, the annual increment to world population is projected to exceed 86 million through the year 2015, with three billion people—the equivalent of the entire world population as recently as 1960—reaching their reproductive years within the next generation; and

Whereas, the environmental and economic impacts of this level of growth will almost certainly prevent inhabitant of poorer countries from improving their quality of life, and at the same time, have deleterious repercussions for the standard of living in more affluent regions; and

Whereas, the 1994 International Conference on Population and Development in Cairo, Egypt crafted a 20-year Program of Action for achieving a more equitable balance between the world's population, environment and resources that was duly approved by 180 nations, including the United States;

Now, Therefore, I, Jim Guy Tucker, Governor of the State of Arkansas, do hereby proclaim October 22-29, 1995, as, World Population Awareness Week, in the State of Arkansas and urge all citizens of the state to support the purpose and the spirit of the Cairo Program of Action, and call upon all governments and private organizations to do their utmost to implement that document,

particularly the goals and objectives their in aimed at providing universal access to family planning information, education and services, as well as the elimination of poverty, illiteracy, unemployment, social disintegration, and gender discrimination that have been reinforced by the 1995 United Nations International Conference on Social Development, endorsed by 118 world leaders in 1995, and by the 1995 United Nations Fourth World Conference on Women.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the Great Seal of the State of Arkansas to be affixed at the Capitol in Little Rock on this 21st day of September in the year of our Lord nineteen hundred ninety-five.

THE BAD DEBT BOXSCORE

Mr. HELMS. Mr. President, on that evening in 1972 when I first was elected to the Senate, I made a commitment to myself that I would never fail to see a young person, or a group of young people, who wanted to see me.

It has proved enormously beneficial to me because I have been inspired by the estimated 60,000 young people with whom I have visited during the nearly 23 years I have been in the Senate.

Most of them have been concerned about the enormity of the Federal debt that Congress has run up for the coming generations to pay.

The young people and I almost always discuss the fact that under the U.S. Constitution, no President can spend a dime of Federal money that has not first been authorized and appropriated by both the House and Senate of the United States.

That is why I began making these daily reports to the Senate on February 22, 1992. I wanted to make a matter of daily record of the precise size of the Federal debt which as of yesterday, Wednesday, October 11, stood at \$4,968,818,321,533.20 or \$18,861.72 for every man, woman, and child in America on a per capita basis.

CHINA AND HUMAN RIGHTS

Mr. HELMS. Mr. President, a heart-rending article about China's forced abortion policy was published in September's Reader's Digest. The article emphasized the absurdity of the U.N. Fourth Conference on Women having been held in Beijing, and should be required reading for those who insist that China's human rights record should be considered only in the abstract—and should not interfere with full-scale relations with the Communist Chinese.

The Reader's Digest story, "A Question of Duty," relates a young Chinese obstetrician's courageous decision to refuse to murder a baby born illegally under Chinese law. For refusing to kill the baby (who survived a chemical abortion procedure) Dr. Yin Wong was banished to a remote Chinese province. Dr. Wong eventually escaped to the United States where he hopes to be granted political asylum. But the baby Dr. Wong fought to save was put to

death under orders from the local Chinese family planning office.

Mr. President, the thought of killing a baby is abhorrent, but it is commonplace in Communist China. The concept that the birth of a human being can be illegal is grotesque, but in China, it is the law of the land—for mothers who already have one child.

Mr. President, I will never understand how or why the United Nations chose Beijing for such a high-profile human rights meeting. It was the U.N. Population Program [U.N.F.P.A.] that helped design China's population control program 20 years ago. This cruel experiment, which uses forced abortions and sterilizations to limit each family to one child, has debased the value of human life and has forever discredited U.N.F.P.A.

For fiscal year 1995, the Clinton administration handed over \$50 million to U.N.F.P.A., and Mr. Clinton proposed another \$55 million for fiscal year 1996. If Senators will take the time to read Dr. Yin Wong's story, they will understand why many Americans feel so strongly, as I do, that further funding of the U.N. Population Program, using American taxpayer's money, should be prohibited.

Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that "A Question of Duty" from the September 1995 Reader's Digest be printed in the RECORD.

There being no objection, the material was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

[From the Reader's Digest, September 1995]
WHAT IS A DOCTOR TO DO WHEN FACED WITH AN ORDER TO COMMIT MURDER? A QUESTION OF DUTY

(By Dr. Yin Wong)

(The author asked that her name be changed for fear of reprisals against her family.)

The hospital in southern China was busy in early morning of December 24, 1989. As a 24-year-old specialist in obstetrics and gynecology, I had performed two Caesareans and a difficult forceps delivery. My supervisor had put me in charge of that night's shift—a new and frightening responsibility. I was exhausted and hadn't eaten for about eight hours. Yet when I finally got to the doctors lounge at 1 a.m., I was too excited to eat or sleep.

Instead, I lay in bed marveling at the three new lives I had welcomed into the world. And I thought of my father. He had chosen a profession that, in China, paid little more than twice the wages of a street sweeper: he was a doctor. He would often say, "The most noble work a person can do is savings lives."

My father was a beloved figure in our province, famous for his humility. He wore a workman's clothes and carried his instruments in a cheap vinyl bag with a broken zipper. His reflex hammer was an ancient model with a wooden handle. He refused to throw it away. "Tools don't make a doctor," he told me "Knowledge and compassion do."

Now at last growing drowsy, I remembered that it was Christmas Eve. Like millions of Chinese, my parents were Christian. I thought of the times we had celebrated this holy day together: decorating a tiny tree, singing "Silent Night"—quietly, so our neighbors wouldn't report us—and hearing my father whisper the story of the Christ child. I'll call him on Christmas morning. I thought as I drifted off to sleep.

I was awakened by a knock at the door. It was the midwife who handled routine deliveries. "Come!" she shouted. "We need you to take care of something!"

As I rushed after her, I heard the crying of a newborn baby. When I reached the delivery room, a bedraggled woman was struggling to sit up in bed. "Don't! Don't!" she shouted in a local dialect.

The midwife, a girl of 20 with a ponytail and bad acne, began drawing iodine from a clear glass bottle through a three-inch needle into a large syringe. She told me that the woman's abortion had gone awry. The mother, eight months pregnant, already had one child—a second was forbidden under China's strict population-control law. Arrested and forced into the hospital by the local Family Planning Office, the mother had been injected with rivanol, an abortifacient drug. "But the baby was born alive," said the midwife. The cries were coming from an unheated bathroom across the hall.

"I asked the orderly to bury it," she continued. A small hill nearby served as an unmarked graveyard for such purposes. "But he said it was raining too hard."

Then the full import of this moment became clear to me. As the obstetrician in charge, I had the duty of ensuring there were no abortion survivors. That meant an injection of 20 milliliters of iodine or alcohol into the soft spot of the infant's head. It brings death within just minutes.

The midwife held the syringe out to me. I froze. I had no hesitancy about performing first-trimester abortions, but this was different. In the year since joining the hospital staff, I have always managed to let more senior doctors perform the task.

On the bed next to me, the child's mother looked at me with pleading eyes. She knew what the needle meant. All women knew. "Have mercy!" she cried.

With the mother still protesting, I went across the hall to the bathroom. It was so cold I could see my breath. Next to a garbage pail with the words DEAD INFANTS scrawled on the lid was a black plastic garbage bag. I was moving, and cries were coming from inside. Kneeling, I told the midwife to open the bag.

I have imagined a premature new-born, hovering between life and death. Instead, I found a perfect 4½-pound baby boy, failing his tiny fists and kicking his feet. His lips were purple from lack of oxygen.

Gently, I cradled his head in one hand and placed the fingertips of the other on his soft spot. The skin there felt wonderfully warm, and it pulsed each time he wailed. My heart leapt. This is a life, a person, I thought. He will die on this cold floor.

"Doctor!" the mother screamed from across the hall. "Doctor, stop!"

The midwife pressed the glass syringe into my hand. It felt strangely heavy. This is just a routine procedure, I argued with myself. It isn't wrong. It's the law.

All at once, the baby kicked. His foot caught the barrel of the syringe and pushed it dangerously near his stomach. I jerked it away. This is Christmas Eve! I thought. I can't believe I'm doing this on Christmas Eve!

I touched the baby's lips with my index finger. He turned his head to suckle. "Look, he's hungry," I said. "He wants to live."

I stood up, feeling faint. The syringe slipped from my fingers and shattered on the floor, splattering brownish-yellow liquid on my shoes.

I told the midwife to carry the baby into the delivery room and get him ready to go down to Intensive Care. "I'll ask the supervisor for permission to treat him," I said. I felt certain that the senior obstetrician, a woman in her late 50s with two children, would never harm this child.